

# Big Hero 6 - Cruel World

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Summary: Hiro Hamada begins to fall into a great depression as his world crumbles before him. Although he has a lot of support - is it enough to keep him going? Really hope you guys enjoy this. This story is incomplete and updated as newer chapters are finished. \*\*WARNING: Contains treat, violence and some scenes in which some viewers may find distressing. 1st fanfic plus own artwork.

## 1. Hooks

Hiro knew for a while he wasn't going to be accepted by anyone for what he is. Even Hiro himself wasn't sure if he wanted this; he can't just change, though, can he? What if Aunt Cass finds out? Or Tadashi? Well, in the year 2062, Sanfransokyo would surely follow the rest of the world and accept everyone for who they are â€" wrong, Sanfransokyo was different, it's the only place remaining where homosexuality is disapproved, frowned upon and disrespectedâ€|

Tadashi was at college â€" working on his robotics project. After a long day of constant failure on his experiments with Baymax, he decided to call it a day and go home. Tadashi walked out of his private lab to find that there wasn't anyone around; everyone already went home.

"I'm just a failure at roboticsâ€|" Tadashi mumbled to himself, walking down the corridors. As Tadashi walked out of Main Campus, he spotted Hiro sat on the steps to the main entrance, facing away from Tadashi â€" head on his knees, arms covering his face. Confused, Tadashi walked over to Hiro.

"Hiro?" Tadashi said quietly. Hiro looked up, searching the surroundings until he saw Tadashi. He quickly looked away, wiping the tears from his eyes, putting on a fake smile and looking back at Tadashi.

"Tadashi! I was wondering when you'd walk out those doors." Hiro replied.

Concerned, Tadashi looked at Hiro with a confused expression. "Is everything okay? What are you doing here at 9pm, you should be at home!"

Hiro's smile faded from his face, he looked down at the ground. Tadashi didn't question Hiro about anything else at this stage "come on, tell me on the way home" Tadashi sympathised.

Hiro and Tadashi began walking home for about five minutes, suddenly Hiro stopped walking, Tadashi stopped to question his brother "Hiro, is something bothering you?"

Hiro didn't reply but his eyes and posture said it all, his hands in his hoodie pockets, head slightly down and eyes staring at the floor. Tadashi waited for a reply but the only response he got was Hiro's eyes slowly filling up with water. Being the older brother of the two teenagers, Tadashi walked over to Hiro and placed one hand on his shoulder.

"You can tell me, Hiro." Tadashi convinced.

"I don't deserve to go home tonight" Hiro said with a shaky voice. "I can't tell you" You'd hate me"

Tadashi looked in disbelief, trying to comfort Hiro "Hiro, I'm not taking another step towards home without you, tell me what's wrong or I'm calling Aunt Cass"

"No! You can't!" Hiro exclaimed, in the heat of the moment he blurted "I'm gay, Tadashi! Alright!?" He knew he just made a huge mistake telling his brother such information

Shortly after Hiro admitted his sexuality, there was a sound of rustling in a bush nearby. Then a shadow figure of someone walking away from the brothers. Only Hiro noticed but chose not to speak up as he already messed up big time. Tadashi looked at his brother and took his hand off of his shoulder.

Hiro felt himself getting dizzy and losing his strength to hold himself up. Tadashi didn't know how to respond to the information Hiro just told him. Then he notices Hiro shaking, his colour vanishing from his face and more tears falling from Hiro's eyes.

"I know... It's wrong" Always will be..." Hiro's voice cracked "I can't go back-"

"You are coming home! I- I won't tell anyone, promise." Tadashi demanded. Hiro wiped away the tears from his face with his arm, he didn't reply to Tadashi, instead he responded by walking home along side Tadashi in silence, ashamed of himself.

The following day

Light has flooded Sanfransokyo as Hiro woke up, the clock on the table besides Hiro's bed read 07:30am. Yawning and rubbing his eyes, Hiro scanned the room for his older brother. Tadashi was still asleep " that was until his alarm wen off shortly after 07:30am. Once

Tadashi was completely awake, he got dressed and sat at the bottom of Hiro's bed. Hiro was sat up in bed wearing his pyjamas and giving Tadashi his full attention.

"So you're gay?" Tadashi questions.

"I didn't know what I was sayingâ€¦ You weren't supposed to find out that way" Hiro responded.

Tadashi looked Hiro in the eyes and laughed slightly "Hiro. I honestly don't care." Hiro looked at Tadashi confused. "Honestly, I've thought about it and you're still the same person to me. Live your life how you want, I can't tell you what you can and cannot be, it's your decision, Hiro." Hiro chuckled to himself, smiled and hugged Tadashi "Thanks" Hiro whispered.

Cass walked in during the hugging moment, questioning the scenario. With Hiro's permission, Tadashi explained what was going on to Aunt Cass. She took the news well "Hiro, sweetie. You are who you are and I'm proud of you for letting me know this." She stated with a smile on her face, then continued to warn Hiro "Just be careful with other people, they might not accept the information so well"

\_11:00am\_

Hiro, Tadashi and Cass were all sat in the seating area of the cafÃ© watching the TV, when suddenly a breaking news alert came on with a picture of the Hamada brothers talking last night. The news reporter reports "Breaking news! A sick young teenager came out as gay last night to his brother, both known as Hiro and Tadashi Hamadaâ€¦" Hiro's face dropped into shock, as did Tadashi's and Cass'. "As this issue was not reported before 11:00am today" the report continued "police are on the lookout for these two brothers. Anyone who turns them in will be rewarded \$2,000".

## 2. Strange Activity

Cass and Hiro are still staring at the TV in shock whilst Tadashi grabs the remote from behind the counter and turns the TV off.

"W-Wh-" Cass stumbled over her words. "What was that all about?"

Hiro swallowed and tried to speak; his voice was lost due to the imaginary lump in his throat.

Tadashi looks at his aunt "We gotta hide Hiro, he can't be down here!" Tadashi exclaimed, "well? Come on, we \_have \_to move" Tadashi grabbed Hiro's arm, pulling him out of the chair he was frozen to and up the stairs from the Lucky Cat CafÃ© to their bedroom. Then, there's a knock on the door; Hiro and Tadashi freeze in horror, facing their bedroom door.

To their relief, they heard Honey Lemon behind the door at the bottom of the stairs "Tadashi? Open up, please!" She pleaded. Cass opened the door to see Honey Lemon, GoGo and Fred with a worried expression on their faces "Can we see them?"

Cass allowed them in and quickly shut and locked the door behind them, whilst locking up the rest of the café. As Honey made her way into the brothers' room, she saw them frozen in the middle of the room filled with curiosity and confusion. A sigh of relief from Honey and Fred followed by a stern quote from GoGo "Woman up, they're alive, aren't they?" Of course, it was a rhetorical question.

Fred broke the two-minute silence of awkwardness "Okay, I know that confused look and no speech thing." He admitted "I think you know why we're here" Hiro's eyes filled with fear and distrust, Tadashi stood in front of Hiro "Go on!" He expectantly urged them to continue. "Why else would we be here, dork?" GoGo exclaimed whilst popping her gum. "Wanted to make sure you were fine." Hiro's head popped around Tadashi's waist with confusion; he found his voice. So many questions, so little time.

Hiro, confused at the situation begun interrogating his friends with a shaky but calm-ish voice "Wait, if you saw the news then you should know that in the eyes of Sanfransokyo I'm now a criminal!" So is Tadashi for helping me!" Before he could continue, Honey interrupted "Hiro, that's really cute but we really don't care about your sexuality preference. The rest of Sanfransokyo however, does." She continues whilst walking over to Hiro's bed "Come on, let's sit down and find a way out of this."

Hiro, being obedient, took her advice and sat on his bed, as far away as he could get yet as close as possible without being noticed. Tadashi sat near Hiro and Fred sat by Honey. GoGo was left standing in front of them; she didn't care much about standing or sitting.

"I gotta get out of here!" Out of-!" Hiro panicked, accidentally shouting at himself. GoGo interrupts "Sanfransokyo? Great idea, genius" she sarcastically replied, continuing to advise "Getting out of Sanfransokyo with the borders locked because some kid came out as gay is like strapping yourself to a firework, lighting it and expect no injuries what so ever. For a 14-year-old genius, that was a pretty dumb idea" Tadashi looked at GoGo with a slight tint of anger in his dark brown eyes. Hiro suggested "Okay I'm going to get a drink or something. Thirsty." They dismissed Hiro as the café was all locked up, so they thought.

**\*\*Note:** Well, this had got a lot of attention! :o - Well, that must mean I've yet to release Chapter 3, right!?

>Oh for any of you wondering what brought this story along, I was inspired to write a Big Hero 6 story of my own by myself, then read a few stories on here... One particularly grabbed my eye and encouraged me to just go for it. The story that really encouraged me to publish y story on here is in by favorites on my profile; it will remain there where it belongs! Shout-out to EvieWarner: I got your message but new user blocks prevent me from seeing or replying to it!

### 3. Unknown Occurrence

**\*\*Note:** Due to the high amount of attention this story got over 11 hours of being published, I decided to upload Chapter 3 a lot sooner than expected... So, more reading for you!\*\*

Hiro walks downstairs to get a drink. He opens the cupboard and fetched a glass out, closing it afterwards. He has a gut feeling something is off. Cass hadn't come upstairs yet and it was quiet, \_way\_ too quiet. He puts the glass down and turns around. He could swear he saw a shadow figure creep back behind the door-frame next to the stairs going up to their room and another one next to the stairs leading to the caf  . Frightened, he froze, observing both doors whilst paralyzed to the spot. There's a phone behind him but he couldn't call 911 because he was a fugitive, like they would help, right? He thought of the next best thing, calling his brother    then it'd put Tadashi at risk, too. With his mind racing at 300mph, all the ideas and thought's he'd came up with rendered useless, if the shadow figures he saw were real.

His heart beating more forceful than ever and his breathing heavier than he was comfortable with, he thought of the possible outcomes of the situation he was in. If he picks up the phone, it means turning his back to both sets of stairs, leaving his guard down, he can't move any further back as he is cornered by the kitchen work surfaces and he can't use the stairs because he was far too close to the figures he saw a moment ago. Hiro holds his breath, testing the volume of noise around him. Heartbeat at 1,000 decibels, blood flowing through him sounding like a waterfall and the strange, off noise that confirmed all his suspicions, the light sound of breathing. It wasn't Hiro, he was holding his breath for all of 10 seconds before he gave out.

They were watching him, every move he made, predicting his next action when suddenly there's a loud \*THUD\* coming from the room Hiro was staring at, directly in front of him. He knew it was over, thugs messed up means they have to accelerate the speed of completing their executed mission. One man appears from the doorway closest to the stairs to Hiro and Tadashi's room; another man appears from the doorway next to the stairs leading to the caf  . Hiro squeals "Dash!"    he was too quiet, the floors were practically sound proof, no way could he be heard from upstairs. The unknown men walk closer to Hiro, laughing at the petrified young teenager, pulling out a knife each of the two men had in their back pockets. Hiro couldn't defend himself, there was no knives around him to do so    even if there were, Hiro didn't have the mental strength to hold a knife into attacking position to anyone! He'd just crumble and become even more hopeless, so what was he to do other than freeze to the spot he was in?

"Shhhhhhh" one of them warned Hiro "Wouldn't want to get hurt now, would we?" The creepy, unfamiliar men slowly crept closer to Hiro, caging from escape  |

\_\_Meanwhile\_\_

Tadashi, Fred, GoGo and Honey were all unaware of the occurrences downstairs. After all, it's only been 30 seconds, so no need for any alarms. They continued talking about what they could do in the situation they were in and how to keep Hiro safe from danger. They didn't even hear the thud downstairs, it was too quiet and even when Hiro squealed for help, he was also too quiet and misheard as draft coming through the window. Something clicks in Tadashi's mind, realization kicked in. "Guys, keep talking as we are but listen to what I say in-between" They all looked confused, except Tadashi who continued to say "I think I heard draft    but there's no wind

outside, something seems off" in which GoGo replied "So instead of talking about it, let's go check it out!"

**\*\*Note/Question:** Alright, that was Chapter 3! I'll try to make the next chapter a little longer for you, so far (excluding the notes) there's 638 words. Oh, don't forget to leave a review! I want to know what you lot are thinking at this point! Tell me what you think will happen next, or what you'd like to happen next. I've already written the next chapter so I know what happens, I'm just intrigued to see what you have in mind. See? I'm evil, making you wait for the next chapter :D Muahahahaha\*\*

#### 4. Help?

**\*\*\*\*CONTENT WARNING: CONTAINS DETAILS OF THREAT AND VIOLENCE. DISCONTINUE READING IF THIS MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE\*\*\*\***

**\*\*Note:** As promised, here is the longest chapter I've written so far. Enjoy!\*\*

Tadashi went first, warning the others to stay behind and continue their conversations. They didn't listen, they followed Tadashi downstairs to the kitchen, where they saw two men holding Hiro hostage with a knife. All of them were helpless.

"What do you want?" Tadashi questioned the unknown men with a frown on his face.

"We don't need this kid, so one step closer and I'll rip this knife through his throat" one of the men spat out at Tadashi, digging the knife into Hiro's neck. The frown on Tadashi's face vanished, quickly triggering fear in his eyes for the safety of his brother. Hiro couldn't talk but the expression on his face said enough for Tadashi to listen to what the men said. A few drops of clear salty liquid fell down Hiro's cheek for multiple reasons but mainly because of the sharpness of the blade digging into his neck, just sharp enough to make a slight cut in his neck, causing a little droplet of blood trickling onto his hoodie. "We're gonna walk away, out that front door and you're going to remain here until that door closes." He spat, then shouted "ANY OF YOU MOVE, even to peek around that banister by the stairs, he dies. UNDERSTOOD!?"

There was nothing anyone could do at that time, they had no other choice but the nod their heads in agreement with the corrupted men as they reversed down the stairs and closed the door.

What started out as a keep safe mission turned out to an impossible rescue mission for all of the remaining crew.

The two men put a blindfold over Hiro's eyes and forced him into a black van; then slamming the doors shut. Startled, afraid and filled with nothing but fear, Hiro sat, hands tied behind his back with knees brought up to his cheeks in the corner of the van. That's when he got an idea.

He took full advantage of the two men making a huge mistake, leaving him alone in the back with no eyes to see what he is up to. Hiro is a genius "guess they never thought that far ahead. With his knees, he pushed the blindfold up so he could see a little, even

though it was almost completely dark in the back of the van. As the two men were acting casual, they played loud music to seem like legit workmen doing their daily job, so they wouldn't get pulled over and now that Hiro could see again, he decided to make this opportunity the last one he could to try and run freely out in the open " they hadn't tied his legs, after all.

Hiro shuffled his way over to the other end of the van, by the doors. The doors were locked and far too risky to try and break the lock. He looked through the cracks of the locked doors to see that there is a police van behind the black vehicle he is in. Of course, he was wanted by them and they couldn't see him in the locked, black van. Breaks were applied gently as the men were temporarily following the law to avoid suspicion. Bingo. It lit up the weak points of the back lights on the vehicle, Hiro shuffled over and begun kicking the back of the lights. The music wasn't too quiet so Hiro wasn't heard by his abductors. Kicking for what seemed like hours, the back break light became looser and looser with each kick. One final kick causes the light to fall out of place, disconnecting from its screws holding the light in place and only swinging by the wires the lights were connected to.

As they were about to continue their journey to the unknown destination, sirens scream at what seems like a million decibels and flashing blue lights light up the inside of the van, mission accomplished " Hiro gained the attention of the officers behind his kidnapper's van. As the they pull over, the sound of car and van doors slamming shut echo through the tin-like van Hiro was stuck in.

With nothing else to do but hope for the best, Hiro listened to the conversation the police were having with his kidnappers. It was difficult to tell who was speaking, he could hear what was being said, though.

"Sir do you have a licence to drive with heavy goods?" "Yeah, here it is" "Looks legit" "Yeah" "Okay, sir-" "Wait, P16 we're not done yet" "Aren't we, P17?" "Sir, can you open you van, please? We're gonna have to check what you have in the back" "No I can't do that, officer" "Sir either open the van or be detained and we force the van open ourselves" "P16 backup is on the way" "Alright, fine"

Hiro moves away from the thin metal wall between him and the officers. \*click\* " The doors unlock and are opened by an officer.

'Ouch, the light " it's too bright!' Hiro flinched and shuffled back, covering his eyes. "Well I don't suppose you have a licence for kidnapping a young teenager, do you?" The officer asks the men in sarcasm. Backup arrives, surrounding the van and attracting media attention.

\_\_Meanwhile\_\_

Tadashi, GoGo, Honey and Fred, still in shock over what just happened with Hiro, search for Aunt Cass in the caf  . Soon after the search begun, GoGo had found her, gagged and tied up behind the counter "Tadashi!" GoGo shouted, "Get here. NOW!" GoGo untied the ropes around Cass' arms and legs, finally ridding the gag from her mouth. Tadashi rushes over to see what's happening and knocks the remote off

the surface. He doesn't care, he can see Cass and that's a huge relief, at least she was OK.

Cass stood up. "Forget about me!" she shouted "Where is Hiro!?" Tadashi turned away, attempted to run for the front door but tripped over the remote that previously fell to the floor when Tadashi rushed passed earlier. The TV turned onto the last channel which was on "the news. A black van was on the TV, "That's the van that took Hiro!" Tadashi shouted, quickly shooting up back onto his feet, gaining the attention of everyone in the locked cafe.

\_\_The scene\_\_

An officer pulled Hiro, gently, out of the van whilst other police officers were arresting the two criminals, they took the blindfold completely off of Hiro's head and untied his arms leaving the young teenager shivering with fear "knowing he is also wanted. All of this caught on camera for the whole world to see him on the news. The officer which saved Hiro from almost being lost forever was a woman, she looked angry, especially seeing as she locked away two criminals and saved a homosexual teenager, which was frowned upon in San Francisco. Her anger just built up when she recognised that she saved Hiro, Hiro Hamada and without thinking, she back-handed slapped Hiro at full force across the face, shouting "Are you kidding me!?" continuing to harshly whisper into his ear "I should have left you in that van to be taken somewhere you'd never be found and possibly died at the place you were taken!" She let go of Hiro and he dropped to the ground, hands behind his back and legs forward, arms the only thing keeping him from hitting his head off the ground. Hiro's face filled with guilt, all hope in his eyes was replaced with fear and terror as he sits there, arms keeping his balance behind his back, shaking but glued to the pavement when one other officer shouted "And that's where you belong! Right there in the position you're in!"

Not one person stepped forward to help him, not the media and not any other officer, though they can all see the bruise on his right cheek. It's clear to see the obvious evidence of how the lawful authority had abused their trust, leaving Hiro feeling worthless, minute and scared.

With eyes filling up with tears and self-doubt, Hiro looks to the ground in attempt to stand. The more he tried, the weaker he became. No one's supporting him purely because of his sexuality, all, judgmental. The press' cameras focus on Hiro as a male and female news reporter approach Hiro, despite being told to stay away by officers. The male and female news reporters offer their helping hand to Hiro. He flinched, thinking they were going to attack him, then realized they had a sympathetic expression on their face and offering their help.

The reporters supervisor walks over, shouting at the reporters and warning them to back away and leave the boy in distress, to which they spat back "Back off!" simultaneously, the female reporter growled "Is this any way to treat a fourteen-year-old teenager!?" continuing to defend Hiro "We've done some bad things but we're not sick people, I'm not standing by, watching officers who are supposed to protect us beat a teenager to tears after he's just been found, lucky to be **alive** in the back of a van being kidnapped!" At that moment of eruption, all cameras are focused on the female news reporter, defending Hiro.



Meanwhile, the male news reporter helps Hiro up off the ground, taking him away from the van as Tadashi and Cass appear in the distance. The male reporter introduces himself to Hiro "I'm Luke, Hiro" continuing onto voice in a soft tone "I think that's your family running towards us over there, let me take you to them" Hiro looks up with thankful "but" doubting eyes. Looking into the reports sympathetic blue eyes and nods his head in agreement. As they walk towards Cass and Tadashi, they shout after Hiro "Hiro!" is all he could hear, that was enough for Hiro to race over to them, leaving the male news reporter watching the family re-unite. Cass leaves Hiro with Tadashi whilst she thanks the news reporter...

Tadashi over heard the supervisor yell at the female reporter who had played a part in defending Hiro amongst all other background noise, live on TV "YOU'RE FIRED, IN FACT, BOTH OF YOU ARE" this really angered Tadashi. He dragged Hiro with him, back into the crowded scene with the black ban still remaining in the center of the scene. All cameras focus on Tadashi, Hiro, the female supervisor and for once, the supervisor.

"STOP!" Tadashi had shouted for the first time in his life at someone he didn't even know He gained the attention of everyone, including the supervisor, leaving the place slowly reaching almost complete silence, where the only thing that could be heard was Hiro's heavy breathing and heart beating at what seemed extremely loud at the time. Anyone could take a glance at Hiro and wouldn't even need a split-second to realize how petrified he was, being exactly where he escaped from his kidnappers who had been taken away under arrest in a police van some time ago, only to be abused by the lawful officers who he had no choice but to trust under the severe circumstance he was in.

Tadashi broke the silence "Look what's happened here!" all 200 people who had gathered over time, were giving Tadashi their full attention out of pure shock "including the viewers of the live broadcast. "A 14-year-old" "MY 14-year-old brother came out to me last night, he didn't want to, in fact he was scared to. Someone lurking nearby decided to spill the beans when it wasn't their place to do so. Then the worst thing of a young teenagers' nightmare comes to life, he was kidnapped. Nothing I could do whilst I witnessed the men hold a "knife to my brother's neck" would change those sick men's mind about taking my brother away from me!"

He knew he got through to some people because of the guilt written on their faces, none-the-less, Tadashi continued to give his speech. "If it hadn't had been for my brother being an absolute "genius" to notice the small things no other person could notice in a blind-panic, he wouldn't be here right now, standing next to me, safe, admittedly, petrified" "OF YOU!" Tadashi looked around for the officers who abused Hiro. They were nowhere to be found. "The officers who are no longer here saved by brother before knowing who he was. When they realized, the officers abused their trust and attacked "my brother"! For what? His sexuality!? In my eyes, he is perfect! Look at the kid!" Tadashi pushes Hiro in front of him to show the example of the fear in his brothers' face. "He didn't deserve any of this" Tadashi walks out of the crowd, with Hiro, hand-in-hand.

Hiro looked up into his brothers' coffee-brown eyes as he turned his

head to talk to Hiro. Tadashi lost his voice once they made eye contact, coming to a standstill. Hiro spoke for him "Thanksâ€¦| Tadashiâ€¦|" What else was there to say? "You didn't have to do that speech in the middle of a huge crowd, though" Hiro slightly laughed for the first time in what seemed like forever. Tadashi's eyes lit up after hearing the slight laugh his brother gave. Aunt Cass walked over with eyes full of happy tears and gave them both a hug, followed by planting the idea of going home into their ears.

**\*\*Note:** Still want more? Well, there's more to come, two more chapters and I'm calling it off, thanks for reading this far into the story! :D\*\*

## 5. Not-so-happy ending

**\*\*Note:** Alright, this chapter isn't long, just a little add on from the previous chapter.\*\*

Hugging came to a halt as the family were about to head back home. Except something gets their attention

"Cass?" Tadashi was desperate to gain her attention, Cass heard it in his voice.

She looks around at Tadashi to see a scarred, petrified and mass of concern written over her face. Less than a second later, everything became clear, she understood Tadashi's expression, in fact, mirrored it. Tadashi backed up along with Cass. "What do you want?" cautiously asking the newest 'guest' who appeared to be holding a gun.

Hiro became numb, this was the third thing gone wrong, horridly wrong, held hostage by another male. He didn't even want to know who it was. He became so numb, he didn't even feel the cold metal barrel attached to the remainder of the magnum in which his 'newest arrival' came to greet him with. "Back up further" hissed a male voice, turning into a loud roar "FURTHER!" as the male pointed towards the crowd still around the previous kidnapping scene. Hiro caught a glimpse of a high-vis jacket the male was wearing. Shock horror, it was a police officer. He recognised it from the officers earlier.

\_Hiro's Point of View\_

\*Click\* - \_sounds like the officer with a gun pointed to my head is ready to shoot. I still feel nothing, sounds are beginning to fade into one huge noise, not even noise but just notes.\_

\_I've passed caring now, the law already lost my trust but waitâ€¦| Is that Tadashi? No. Don't do it! TADASHI!\_

\_Back to third person\_

Magnum loaded, ready to shoot. P76, read his shoulder â€" is officer number â€" presumed.

Tadashi heard the gun click into a ready state. His brother's been through so much, he cannot just stand by waiting for Hiro to get shot! Everything turned red in the eyes of Tadashi, nothing was going to stop him now. He bolted from a stand still of shock towards P76.

P76 lifted the gun from Hiro's temple and aimed at Tadashi. "TADASHI, NO!" Hiro cried, attempting to stop Tadashi in his track. It didn't work, the world was red for Tadashi with one only target " P76, someone who was supposed to serve and protect. Hiro's feeling returned, numbness vanishing fast, panic alarms screeching inside his mind. It's too much to handle, stress levels higher than they'd ever been in his life! Weak, drowsy and half-alarmed at this stage, Hiro was blacking out. \*BANG\* - that was the last noise he heard before he dropped to the ground, motionless and barely breathing.

**\*\*Note:** Okay, I changed the story from what it was originally. I'll be uploading more chapters when they're done. Chapters are coming a lot quicker than I'd expected so keep your eyes peeled! Please review if you want a better story, I want feedback from you all!  
>Thanks for reading up to this point :D<strong>

## 6. Forceful Games

**\*\*Note:** There's a slight change to the storyline but it's still based on it's original meaning. You'll understand all of this in a few chapters time. That's enough hints for now, here is chapter 6:\*\*

Sound before vision, washed out background noises merged with small chatter. Highly distorted and blurry vision lasts around 30 seconds before returning to normal. Hiro looks around, cautiously but without moving anything but his eyes, just to try and remain un-noticed. He was spread out on the floor, like a starfish slapped on a rock " except Hiro wasn't a starfish, or on a rock. Dark grey walls surround Hiro, by rough estimation he presumed he was in the middle of the room, no carpet, just concrete.

After about five minutes of observing the room from one angle, Hiro decided it was time for him to begin moving, signalling that he was awake. He heard heavy breathing from the other side of the room which was the main thing grabbing his attention. Wait. There wasn't anyone there, noting in fact. Just a work surface and a fixed mirror. Hiro stared at the mirror, looking at his own reflection. The colours were off; Hiro's genius brain was determined he knew what it was. "Two-way mirror" he whispered to himself. It must have been, sound of heavy breathing and a 5 mirrors planted all the way across the one wall of the room, all almost exactly 10cm apart. A deep voice came from nowhere "Well done, Hiro. My you're smarter than what you look, friend."

"\*\*I am not your friend\*\*" he hissed.

"My, that's no way to talk to someone within a higher power than you, is it boy?" The voice warned.

"What do you want from me!"

The voice continued, ignoring Hiro's question "I have complete control over this whole building, Hiro. You do what I say, go where I want you to go and don't rebel. From now on, you can call me 'Big Brother' if you like"

\_No. A higher power yes but Big Brother? Like the reality TV show?  
What is this a game now?\_

"No, you're nothing like any kind of brother and you're definitely not a higher power if you're unable to control my free will!"

"I thought you might say that!"

\*Click\* A door unlocked behind Hiro. He quickly jumped and backed away from the door. Nothing else had happened, it was just an unlocked door in which nothing else had come through it. Curiosity was building but he knew that the man wanted to get Hiro through that door. He scanned the room he was in but there wasn't anything Hiro could use as any kind of defence or escape, not even a window. It beat him, Hiro had cracked after 20 minutes of rebelling against his curiosity to go through the door!

As Hiro walked through the self-closing door, it locked "leaving Hiro stranded in yet another unfamiliar room. "Well! I was beginning to think I'd have to wait a longer time before I took over your free will. Now, I am in control of you Hiro" the voice echoed.

Hiro gave a frown, curling his top lip "Look I already know who you are, stop hiding and face me you coward!" He growled at thin air. "And **\*\*WHERE\*\*** is my brother!"

\_Flashback\_

\_Weak, drowsy and half-alarmed at this stage, Hiro was blacking out. \*BANG\* - that was the last noise he heard before he dropped to the ground, motionless and barely breathing.'  
>-<em>

"Oh, your brother is fine. I'd be more concerned about yourself and the moment" the voice laughed. What was he going on about? Hiro looked down at himself, then checked himself to make sure he was fine. He was, nothing wrong with him. The voice continued "It's not the physical appearance, Hiro. I'm sure you're not thirsty, you were out for a while so I did what any decent person would do, I gave you water." \_No.\_

"So in other words, poisoned me?"

"Oh, Hiro. It isn't poison. Not yet. A flick of a switch, though, then you'll be dying a more painful and slower pain in which you could ever imagine!" The lights to the remainder of the room finally lit up the rest of the room. There was just a buzzer, right in the middle of the room. "Let's play a game, Hiro, shall we? Lighten the mood a bit"

Hiro walked into the room completely, as he reached the end of the small corridor, a shutter behind him was closed, preventing him from going into hiding again. He stood in front of the buzzer nervously.

In front of him was a TV screen lit up, displaying 'The game of Hiro'.

"I've been waiting for this moment for a few years, Hiro" the voice explained "waiting ever so patiently for some kind of motivation to bring you here. Pl6 arrested two of my men, though. So I had to step in!" Hiro looked in disbelief. "You came out as gay, Hiro, that

breaches our city law and therefore, no law enforcement is going to stop me!"

"So you're homophobic? Pft, come on." Hiro laughed "What made you think that I'd become attracted to this kind of flirt?"

The voice riddled with anger "\*\*\*I AM NOT interested in dating you.\*\* I do not care for you, THAT'S why we're playing this game. Buzz when you have an answer and say it out loud. You have thirty secondsâ€| GO!"

Hiro stared at the TV screen in shock. '1st question: What's 2+2?' \*Buzz\* "4!" '2nd question: life or death?' \*Buzz\* "Life!" '3rd question: Cass or Tadashi?' Hiro stumbled. 25 seconds left on the clock. Would this affect his family if he chose any? \*Buzz\* "Both." The clock stopped and the display changed to red. 'Invalid answer'

Shortly after, a gun dropped into the room, in front of the buzzer.

"Hiroâ€| Look what you've done. You just had to give one simple answer and you can't do that, can you?" before Hiro could answer, another door unlocked as Cass and Tadashi were pushed in by masked guards. "\*\*\*Pick up the gun, Hiro!\*" The voice demanded as holes appeared in the walls with barrels in each hole. Hiro did as he was told and picked up the gun.

Tadashi and Cass were tied up and gagged, fear filling all three victims' eyes.

"Nowâ€| Choose or leave it to us. Your choice, Hiro, ball is in your court."

Hiro knew of a way out of thisâ€| There was just the three of them in the room.

Time slowed down as Hiro's thoughts were gathering.

\_\_Hiro's PoV\_\_

\_Okay, he wants me to shoot someone. This gun has only one bullet in, seems like an actual bullet, too. Okay it could be a blank to trick me into shooting them and just knocking them back. Then I'd be seen as a traitor. Maybe a murderer and that's not me! Hang on. 2-way mirrors are everywhere and we're locked down in a medium sized room. They're recording, framing me, setting me up for murder. Wait. He didn't specify the rules. Didn't say what players were in the game. I have to make a decision or they choose which one will die!

>-<em>

Tadashi looked at Hiro as if to say 'pick me' â€" Hiro looked away, staring at one of the two-way mirrors. He walked up to it with half a grin on his face. "I've chosen; you'll be happy to know that I don't even regret my choice" Cass and Tadashi looked in horror, thinking that Hiro had become psychopathic and mentally unstable. Which one was it going to be?

"Good, Hiro. Hold the gun directly to the clients' head and pull the

trigger to confirm your choice." The voice sounded a lot calmer.

Hiro's grin faded as he took a deep breath. He closed his eyes and turned to face a horrified Cass and Tadashi staring back at him, as if pleading for their lives.

Hiro lifted the gun and aimed " directly at his own temple. Tadashi moaned loudly in horror to see that Hiro was willing to take his own life, rather than choose theirs. A burst of gunfire shot out of the walls before Hiro had pulled the trigger of the gun he was holding, followed by the blackout of the 14-year-old teenager.

\_\_Tadashi's PoV\_\_

\_He is going to kill himself over us! Wait, no, he can't! I'll never forgive myself! HIRO, NO DON'T!\_ \*BANG\*\_Wait, he didn't pull the trigger. Oh. Oh no. NO!  
>-<em>

## 7. Correcting the rule breach

**\*\*Note:** Hey again! Thanks for reading. This chapter isn't too long, just under 500 words. Okay, this scene gets a little more insane, a scary but good read. Enjoy!\*\*

The world around him spinning as his eyes part open, sound placed on mute. Hiro looks around with just his eyes. Tadashi and Cass are nowhere in sight; he's in a different room to where he was just a moment ago " or should it be known, yesterday.

The volume of silence is slowly increased as Hiro re-gains visuals and hearing. A sudden, sharp, unbarring pain shoots down Hiro's left arm, gaining his attention. Hiro had been wounded by a bullet the night before, memories spring back. "TADASHI! CASS! Hiro screamed, learning to gain his balance again. Ignoring the intense pain, he scanned the room, fast, to try and find an exit. Except this time, as like the other times, he was completely locked in a room " sealed off from the other areas.

"Hiro, you're awake!" A happy voice spoke as a door was unlocked and opened. It was him. P76! Hiro turned to face him and backed up, all the way to the back of the room.

"GO AWAY!" Screamed Hiro. P76 ignored the scream and closed in on the petrified teen, making him shake in fear; pain, too. Unknowingly, Hiro had backed up to a wall with metal arm and leg holders built in, he was in too much pain and panic to even notice. P76 picked Hiro up and covered his mouth as the holders were clipped around both arms and legs. He swapped his left hand with his right hand to continue covering Hiro's mouth.

The officer looked at Hiro with sympathy. "Hiro" Hey", you want your brother here, right?" Fear flooded Hiro's eyes as the door once again opened. Two guards walked in with Tadashi, tied up and gagged as they make him get onto his knees on the floor. "There we go. You should be a lot happier now" P76 grinned. A short two-seconds later, a sharp, intense pain which got worse by the millisecond shot down Hiro's arm, originating from his shoulder. P76 had forced his thumb

right into the exposed bullet wound Hiro had gained on his shoulder from the night before.

Tadashi tried to scream after his little brother, wriggling before he was stopped by a cold barrel on the back of his head. He could do nothing but watch his brothers suffering.

He lifted his thumb out of the wound and laughed as Hiro's hand-covered screams faded down to mere whimpers with tears streaming down his face. "Hey, Hiro. You brought this upon yourself. I tried to be fun" the voice echoed "but you played craftyâ€¦ I don't like crafty, Hiro. So no more games now, I promise. This is what you wanted, right?" Hiro looked up at the offender with fear, face as white as a ghost. "Oh but before we end the games, we have to finish the game we already started, don't we?"

\*Click\* \*BANG\*

\_To be continued...\_

## 8. Saviour

\*\*Previously...\*\*

"Oh but before we end the games, we have to finish the game we already started, don't we?" \*Click\* \*BANG\*

\*\*Just before...\*\*

Hiro saw the smile on P76's face, it was creepy, in fact terrifying to see how someone could gain joy out of a situation like this!

"Hiro, we already started the game" P76 laughed. "Let's finish it"

A bursting noise rchoed through the room as the door was forced open. Hiro's screams of pain must have been heard from outside as police, SWAT and F.B.I surrounded the sectioned room. "ONE step closer and I shoot the kids brother!" The roaring warning from P76 had fallen on deaf ears...

\*Click\* Hiro looked away and closed his eyes, expecting the worst. Tadashi's eyes filled with fear and terror when he heard the click of a gun, getting ready to fire. A split second later  
\*BANG\*

...

...

...

Noise had been forgotten.

...

Hiro felt his hands and feet being freed by the locks holding him to the wall - he gains enough courage to open his eyes. He see's lips moving but hears no noise. A quick glance at Tadashi and Hiro's

filled with relief - \_he's okay... He is okay... TADASHI IS OKAY!\_ Their eyes met with relief, transferring the green light signal in the glimmer of their eyes, indicating they're okay.

As the mute button is pressed on more time, Hiro's ears are flooded with noise. F.B.I teams surrounded Hiro "Are you okay, young man?" A voice echoed... That's around the point everything caught up. The pain in Hiro's left shoulder just got stronger every throb that inflicted reality upon Hiro - it's too much. Everything went black, noise once again muted as Hiro falls into the arms of concerned agents nearby...

\_\*Click\* \*BANG\*\_

-. . . -

\_\*Click\*\_

-. . . -

\_\*Click\*\_

-. . . -

\_\*Click\* \*BANG\*\_

-. . . -

\_\*\_\_\*\*BANG\*\*\_\_\*\_

Jolted awake by his own terror, Hiro takes in every piece of detail he could gain about the room he was in. \_It's different\_. White walls. Carpet. Wait... Is he on a bed? Machines? Why can't he sit up? What's happening?

His body slowly begins to gain functionality again, strength finally being gained, just enough for him to be able to move his head. Speech was forbidden by the laws of Hiro's voice box; the more he tried to speak, the more Hiro was choked up. Surprisingly, the first person he sees when he turns his head to the left is Tadashi. He was in shock, though, just now. Why is he here looking at Hiro with sympathy?

"Hey bro... It's tough but the nightmare is over now..." Tadashi whispered as he knelt down to talk to Hiro, continuing to say "Glad to see you're awake, it's been almost a week. I've been worried sick about you."

\_ALMOST A WEEK!?!\_

Finally, Hiro's voice broke the twenty-second silence "Tadashi..." He whispered in reply to his older brother "I-"

"Save your strength, Hiro. Don't want you passing out."

...

Silence flooded the room as Cass walked in. Tears in her eyes say she is about to break but the smile on her face say differently. She's speechless but glad to see the two brothers were okay, no fatalities among the family...



## 9. Light at the end of a deep, dark tunnel

**\*\*Note:** Sorry, I know it's been a while since the last update! Here's another chapter for you! It's a sweet one, too :)\*\*

It's been a few weeks since Hiro was discharged from hospital. Things are appearing to return to normal to everyone except Hiro... He was the only one still remaining in shock over the situation. Hiro put on a smile whilst inside he was petrified over every situation, what if the officers decide to turn on him again? Publicly humiliate him for his sexuality again?

It's beginning to affect Hiro's lifestyle, massively. He barely has a genuine smile on his face, even Tadashi has noticed that Hiro is faking every smile and every laugh...

\_9:00AM\_

"Hiro! Come on, wake up." White noise flooded Hiro's ears, followed by the echoed speech from Tadashi. White noise turned to a high pitch ring as Hiro opened his eyes. White, he could only see white. Slowly, the colour and shapes of his room came leaking into his eyes and the high pitched screeching in his ears died down. Hiro looked around with dull eyes, he found Tadashi but didn't register until a few seconds later. Eyes still dull, he looks Tadashi into his eyes, giving him the sign to continue to reason as to why he woke his brother up.

"At least you're awake, buddy." Tadashi expressed his happiness through his facial expressions and vocal chords. "I have to go to college now otherwise they're going to kick me out. Aunt Cass said she is opening up the café so as we have something to live on!" Nothing, no response from Hiro. "I know this is going to be difficult, even for me but we have to try and get back into a routine, otherwise we're just sitting gummy bears waiting to be eaten" still no reaction from Hiro. Tadashi ran his fingers through Hiro's fluffy, ink-black hair before he left the room.

Half an hour later, Tadashi arrived at SFIT and headed right for his lab, disengaging from the rest of the world and ignoring the greetings from his friends. He closes his lab doors and locks them. 'This is for Hiro' he thinks to himself, staring at the failure he made in front of him. He took apart Baymax to re-build the structure, plant the Lithium-Ion batteries inside and install the newer software Tadashi had coded for Baymax, into the bare metal skeleton. The software was pretty simple, voice coding, speech recognition and for Baymax to read a chip of data. Oh, the code also lets Baymax know his name. Tadashi coded Baymax to become active once the word "ow", "ouch" or a screaming noise of distress is heard by Baymax.

Without further delaying his time, Tadashi curiously looked at the robot, saying "ouch" not expecting the robot to work. His eyes lit up with joy, face lifted with a huge smile on his face when he heard "Hello, I am Baymax. Your personal, healthcare companion." Only for Baymax to short-circuit the entire college. He didn't care, it worked. Only for all of five seconds, but it worked!

\_10:00AM\_

Hiro is still in bed, hadn't got up all day. He decided it was time to stop moping around and get dressed. As Hiro walked down two flights of stairs, he was greeted by Cass with a grin on her face. "Hiro!" she squeaked with excitement. "There's a few people here who saw the news a few months back, who want to say a few things. Come on!" Hiro was shocked at what he'd just heard his aunt say. He walked through to the café to see almost 60 different people, including a few unfamiliar officers look around at Hiro. The moment they recognised him, they all stood up out of their chairs "Hiro jumped back, almost hiding behind the counter thinking it was a mob of angry people after him. To his surprise, he heard cheering? What for? They're clapping, too?

Cass convinced Hiro to come out from hiding behind the counter, standing by his side with a huge smile on her face, light gleaming in her eyes. Hiro was stunned, unsure what to say "even if he wanted to say something (which he really didn't) " he couldn't because his voice box just wasn't working. A member from the crowded café stepped forward

Hiro looked in disbelief and confusion "L-Luke?" Hiro stuttered.

"Nice to see you again, Hiro" Luke politely voiced "I wanted to talk to you but apparently, I wasn't the only one" He was about to continue until a woman with dark brown hair, curled and bright green eyes stepped forward from the crowd to interrupt Luke before he could continue. "We saw everything that happened on the news and we know about the kidnapping" she sympathised, continuing onto "You're a very lucky young man to still be alive and what your brother said in front of the crowd made complete sense that day. You guys have even been through something worse than hell after that with a second kidnapping. The fear that were in your eyes was heart-melting and no one should have been through what you have been through" They all nodded their heads in agreement.

Hiro found his voice once again but had no words to speak of "I " I'm not sure what to say" he finally spoke; eyes filled with multiple emotions "Why are you all here? I thought this city hated homosexual people?" He questioned, still in shock.

"Yeah, might be against the law of the city" Luke replied "But it's fine by our books, you have a lot of supporters' young man, police won't harm you ever again with everyone having your back" Hiro couldn't believe his ears! It's a lot to take in after having the whole city hate him, changing to everyone having his back to stand against homophobia. He couldn't stop smiling, the more he tried, the more he kept smiling! There's a glow in Hiro's eyes which had been absent for such a long time, for once in his life he was breathing fresh, clean air and he saw the light rapidly approaching him from the end of the dark tunnel which he was trapped in. No words could describe how Hiro felt after hearing those words leave the lips of a news reporter "who was supposed to be looking at Hiro in disgust. Honey Lemon, GoGo, Fred and Wassabi (he hadn't seen Wassabi for a long time) were in the crowd, too, smiling right back at him.

Suddenly, time changed to slow motion as Hiro began finding it harder to breathe, everything was woozy, like he was drunk. He grabbed Cass

in time for her to notice the odd occurrence of Hiro about to faint. Hiro stopped himself as he gasped for air. There was no reason for this to happen. Worry and concern was written all over everyone's face, one person even called for an ambulance. Shaking and slipping in and out of consciousness Hiro was in different areas. One minute he is happy and smiling, next he is about to faint for the third time, looking at a white van with flashing blue lights, before he could take in any more detail, he passed out again.

...

Hiro woke up in a white room, sounds all merged into one and everything was alien to him. He couldn't concentrate, no matter how hard he tried to. Everything was blurry. With no sense of time, nothing making sense and blurred vision, Hiro couldn't even make sense of his own thoughts. After a few minutes, Hiro's vision improved, followed by his hearing. Everything seemed soâ€¦ Bright? He couldn't feel anything but he started to make little sense of background noises. "â€¦critical conditionâ€¦.wrong, something is extremelyâ€¦."

What he thought was background noise turned out to be doctors talking to Cass â€" in the exact same room as him. He put the pieces together to realise he was in an emergency patients room, only containing himself, two doctors and Aunt Cass.

Curiously, Hiro looked down at himself. He seemed fine, nothing wrong with him. He was still numb, he felt like a ghost â€" that's how numb he felt. "â€¦Can you hear me?" Hiro looked up with a confused facial expression. A doctor was stood in front of him, except it wasn't a doctor, it wasâ€¦ Tadashi? "Hiro. They're not here to harm you"

"T-Tadashi?"

"Save your breath, Hiro. You're not in the right state to be talking. They can also hear you"

"No! What's happening?"

"You never left the cafÃ©, Hiro. You think you did but you didn't. I need your help, buddy."

As that was said, any background image which was there was gone, faded completely to white and Tadashi continued "I need you to stay strong and breathe slowly. Whilst you're doing that, I want you to remember something for me. You know before you came out to me, how happy you were and nothing went wrong?"

Hiro was suddenly back in his room, with two versions of Tadashi â€" one being the doctor. It was a frozen image but Hiro could still move around freely. He moved backwards, standing next to his older brother, looking at himself and the second Tadashi. The image was now moving but with no sound. The facial expressions on their faces were so happy, the confidence Hiro had was unbreakable as they were playing a drama game together. They called it 'cops and robbers'. Tadashi holding a bag full of fake money and Hiro holding a toy gun, aiming at his brother preparing his shot, then sounds was switched on and the brightness was turned up "FREEZE!" The other Hiro squealed "You're under arrest"

"Okay, you got me" his brother surrendered as they both laughed together, full of joy. The image was still again and the back lighting faded, leaving only silhouettes of Hiro and Tadashi, ridding of any background images again. Doctor Tadashi walked forward and picked up the shadow like images, bringing them closer to Hiro. As Hiro's eyes filled up with happiness again, he looked at Tadashi. "It isn't always gloomy, you can go back to this memory, Hiro. Don't change who you are because some people don't like itâ€|" There was a flash and he was back in the van, tied up but without the blindfold. Tadashi emitted light around the darkness of the still image. "Forget about this, burn it. Hiro, free yourself and burn the image!" He did so, lit a match and burned the 3D image he was standing in.

"Why did you want me to burn it, 'Dashi?"

"Because now you're moving onâ€|" Tadashi whispered. Suddenly shouting at Hiro "CLEAR!"

A huge jolt shot through Hiro as he snapped out of the dream-like premonition, taking a huge gasp for air. He looked around to find he had collapsed in front of a crowd of people who were admiring him. A doctor in front of him holding the device that just sent a load of volts through Hiro's body, with a smile on his face "Welcome back, bud! Thought we lost you thereâ€|"

\_\*\*Thanks for reading! Alright, this'll be one of a few series about to be released. Sorry for the long wait for the update!

><strong>\_\*\*Alright, a new story will be published in the upcoming months, it will continue on from this story so be sure to keep up to date! Follow me as an author for up-to-second news! BUT\*\*\*\* I will leave you with one thing to take with you...\*\*

\*\*There's an AMAZING story called "Scars and Forgotten Wounds" by Forever-Young890.\*\*

\*\*If you like these kind of stories, check out "Russian Roulette" on my profile and definitely check out the story I've mentioned above because honestly, I was almost in tears! Soooooo good!\*\*

End  
file.